

The Evening World.

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OF INTEREST TO CREDITORS.

PROMOTERS of the \$500,000,000 war loan were armed with figures bearing on the solvency of the two European nations interested.

Eighty-five billion dollars was set down as the estimated wealth of the British people in 1914. The present British debt, including the entire \$500,000,000 just borrowed, would approximate \$10,000,000,000. This, it was pointed out, is less than 12 per cent. of the estimated present wealth of the nation, whereas the British national debt in 1816, after the Napoleonic wars, amounted to 26 per cent. of the nation's estimated wealth at that time.

The total annual income of the people of Great Britain is said to have increased from \$1,500,000,000 in 1816 to \$12,000,000,000 in 1914. Therefore, it is claimed, on the basis of its present income Great Britain could support, with no greater burden on the people than was carried when the nation was fighting Napoleon, a national debt of \$40,000,000,000 bearing interest at 5 per cent.

As for the French, their wealth in 1914 was estimated at \$50,000,000,000 and their annual income at \$6,000,000,000. Thrift and the habit of investing small sums in government securities make their total annual savings in normal times nearly \$1,000,000,000. We are reminded that they showed their financial mettle by paying Germany a war indemnity of \$1,000,000,000 within three years after 1870-71. And a few years later they began to invest abroad sums which have since totalled \$10,000,000,000.

So far as they go, these figures are, as they are meant to be, reassuring. The loan will, of course, be repaid. But when we think what these two nations must manage to do at home, when we remember the disruption of their normal productive activities, the ceaseless wholesale annihilation of millions of dollars' worth of products which men are daily devoting their last ounce of strength to turn out, the impossibility of predicting how long the hardest work must go on—so far as the creation of wealth is concerned—resultless, war totals already look big beside wealth totals.

Creditors may be safe. But no amount of figuring can compute the load that human shoulders somewhere will have to bear.

LOW PIER RENTALS.

WHILE municipal financiers have been thinking up ways to dig deeper into the taxpayer's pocket, The Evening World has more than once drawn attention to the ridiculously low rentals which some of these same financiers have deemed it wise to income from the city's valuable water front property.

New York owns miles of what ought to be the best paying pier in the world. Every month they grow more valuable. Yet the city's income from its water front has fallen in the last twelve years from 8 to 4 per cent.

The Comptroller's office is aware of the fact that New York is being done out of millions in the Department of Docks. Examiner Robert B. McIntyre cites the case of the Chelsea piers, which cost taxpayers \$23,000,000 to build. Five per cent. a year interest the city pays on this borrowed sum. All it gets from the big steamship companies that use the piers is 2 per cent.—a yearly loss of \$690,000.

Why this losing deal for the city? Because when the time, new piers were completed nobody liked to ask the steamship companies to pay more than they had paid for the use of old-fashioned, worn-out structures.

Until competitive bidding for pier privileges is the rule there can be no real knowledge of what the city's water front property can be made to bring in. As Mr. McIntyre says: "No one knows the value of a pier better than a private concern that wants to rent it."

The city needs money. It could add millions to its revenue by getting fair rentals for its docks. Why should it lose on its property and lean the harder on its taxpayers?

PICK OUT YOUR EXIT.

TWO women and three children perished needlessly in a Third Avenue tenement house fire because they ignored the fire escapes and rushed for the stairs. The building was an old one, but each apartment was provided with fire escape balconies leading to the windows of adjoining buildings. The victims could easily have saved themselves if they had thought of the window exits.

"It is a good opportunity," as the Tenement House Commissioner says, "to emphasize the need of tenants taking thought in advance as to what they would do in case of fire."

Thousands of flat dwellers in the city changed their homes this month. Many live high up in ten and fifteen story buildings. How many have taken the precaution to fix in their minds the location of stairways, fire escapes, roofs, etc., that might serve them if they were trapped by fire and smoke?

Pick out your exit, the theatre programmes say. Follow the same advice at home.

Hits From Sharp Wits.

Sometimes, after a self-made man marries, he has to be made over.—Toledo Blade.

Study briefly the face of the fellow who is carrying a fashione and you can tell whether he is coming or going.—Toledo Blade.

The world may be round on pay-day, but it seems rather flat the rest of the week.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

You have to watch your step to leave foot-prints in the sands of time.—Macdon Telegraph.

Some women seem unable to think at the best unless they are seated in a rocker and going full gallop. And the rocking chair habit is almost as bad as cigarette.—Toledo Blade.

The kind of optimism men buy by the glass is seven-eighths apprehension.—Toledo Blade.

Letters From the People

Suggests a New Society.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
"I'm too bad there is not a society for prevention of cruelty to human beings with a lot of agents here, there and everywhere throughout the city to put in the many bones of the many human beings who are not alone lame, etc., but who are hardly able to do a day's work, and who must plod along day after day to support some poor family. Then the city might find employment for some of the idle men and women. The S. P. C. A. has its agents or inspectors here, there and everywhere throughout the city, ready to pull in a driver whose horse is overworked or lame. The driver is put in jail or fined. Let me hear from other readers their opinions on this matter."
FORDHAM MAN.

Home Scene in New Jersey To-Day

By J. H. Cassel



The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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"HOW was everything at the office?" asked Mrs. Jarr.
"Oh, just about the same," replied Mr. Jarr. "Everybody asked me if I had a good time, just as though they really cared, and I said 'bully,' just as though I had."
"Wasn't Mr. Smith glad to see you back and to know things will be looked after right?" Mrs. Jarr inquired.
"I know that man Jenkins and that man Johnson and all the rest of them at that old office don't do the work you do, and I think Mr. Smith should appreciate the fact."

"Who? The boss?" asked Mr. Jarr.
"Why that old skinflint gave a grunt when I reported to him, and all the rest of the day every time he looked at me it was with one of those 'Another Mouth to Feed' expressions."
"Well, he ought to be ashamed of himself!" said Mrs. Jarr sharply. "If he only knew what I put up with from that city wife of his! I wouldn't go round with her as I do, not for one minute, if it wasn't because you were in his employ!"
"I cannot solve this great social problem," said Mr. Jarr solemnly.
"How are the neighbors?"
"I'm sure I have had no time to visit them and gossip," replied Mrs. Jarr.
"With no girl and the house full of moths and dust and mildew, I've nearly killed myself trying to straighten things out. As for the neighbors, I am not interested in them. I may have to live in this neighborhood, but, thank goodness, I don't have to associate with the people around me! So please don't come home and ask me about the neighbors. Mr. Rangle was in to see me and told me the Stryvers are very rich again, as Mr. Stryver bought war stocks and has made a fortune. Why didn't he tell you?"

"Well, would you want me to go into the 'Street?' asked Mr. Jarr.
"Shall I deal on the curb?"
"I don't see how you could make money in the street or on the curbstone," replied Mrs. Jarr. "I'm sure Mr. Stryver doesn't peddle potatoes or sell shoestrings, and yet he is prosperous."
"I was speaking of the Stock Exchange and the Curb Market," Mr. Jarr explained. "Speculation is running high in war stocks and a lot of people are making money; but it is gambling and they are liable to lose."
"I don't understand it, I must confess," said Mrs. Jarr. "But while I wouldn't want you to gamble, I wish you could make a whole lot of money. You are just as smart as Mr. Stryver or Clara Mudridge-Smith's husband."

Mrs. Jarr Tries to Find a Short Cut From Poverty Lane to Easy Street

into the market, we might make a lot of money too. On the other hand, the inflation may be over and we might lose all our money."
"It's wicked to gamble and lose," said Mrs. Jarr piously. "Besides, if we had five thousand dollars I wouldn't risk it. But at the same time, if the Stryvers get rich, I don't see why we can't!"
Mr. Jarr was forced to confess he could figure out no escape from Poverty Lane to Easy Street, either.

Fables Of Everyday Folks

By Sophie Irene Loeb

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ONCE upon a time there was a little girl. She had lovely yellow curls and big blue eyes, and to her fond parents she was just a "beautiful doll." They adored her, and as is usually the case with "beautiful dolls," they indulged her over much. When she wanted a thing that they had denied her she just went into a tantrum and cried until it was given to her. When this did not work she pouted and looked so pretty at such times that mother couldn't resist her.
As she grew older she still continued to be the spoiled darling, dressing her day away, but keeping her good looks. Along came a man who was attracted by her. By and by he fell in love with her and they became engaged, and being under the influence of the little blond girl he could see no fault in her. He catered to her every whim and she had her way in all things. There was little thing did not go as she wished, a briny tear or two in her big blue eyes set him to do her bidding forthwith.
In the early morning the little life went along on golden pinions and every desire was gratified. For wasn't she his very, very own, to love and cherish until death did them part? And wasn't he a brute ever to bring the pearly drops to that perfect profile?

During house-cleaning time it was almost impossible to live with her—everything that went wrong would bring a flow of tears; but the husband would always be the REAL SUPPORTER as a result of her inefficiency and neglect. He was manly and willing to work for her; but everlastingly would she prey on him by her apparent helplessness and tyrannize over him with her tears. Gradually she was sapping all his strength and taking much away from his ambition. He was a little incentive, with this clinging burden around his neck, always appealing through endless tears, tears. So it came to pass that the man, who once was a little left to go on and something had to be done. She turned to her physician and he told her that she could do little. She kept on weeping and thus aggravated her husband's condition. Then the good old family physician took matters into his own hands and spoke to the wife something like this:
"Woman, stop your weeping! Get to work. You have ruined your beauty to a ghost of itself—has well as your husband. You would wear away a stone by your constant playing on man's pity. Get some backbone. Take responsibilities that are justly yours, instead of casting them on him with a flood of salty drops. Follow my prescription and I will help you. She never forgave this good friend for telling her her faults, but she followed his advice. For she realized it meant life or death to the husband who had stood for her so long. The doctor secured for her some employment, where she learned that they wanted no weeping women, but working ones. Tears would not be tolerated in this field of toil. She had to change her tactics or suffer. Thus she came to know her share of the partnership and how to appreciate her husband when he could once more take up the reins.
Moral: Tears are a wife's greatest weapon, but it becomes rusty and useless when the flow comes too often.

20 Reasons Why You Should Vote for Woman Suffrage

The Evening World is printing a series of twenty editorials written by the most prominent woman suffragists giving twenty most compelling reasons for woman suffrage. An editorial will appear in each issue up to Election Day, each editorial emphasizing one particular argument.

Reason 7.—BECAUSE WOMEN SUFFER MOST FROM BAD GOVERNMENT.

By Mary Garrett Hay.

ONE of the workers of the Woman Suffrage Party was told recently by a New York policeman:

"I am going to vote for the woman suffrage amendment on Nov. 2 because women give less trouble than men and because they suffer more from bad conditions than do men."

Women do constitute a law-abiding sex and they do suffer most acutely in their daily lives when public officials, elected to office by the ballots of voters, do not attend to their duties properly. How can the mothers of the tenements protect their children from cheap candy made of the vilest of materials, from impure soda syrups, from unripe or decaying fruits sold in third-rate shops and from pushcarts if they have no direct influence over the officials who have control of these things? When the children are ill-nourished or sick, upon whom does the burden fall most heavily? Upon the mother, who must give of her strength and her time to nurse them.

If the garments worn by the family are made in inadequately inspected sweatshops where disease and dirt are rampant, as they often are, how can the family escape pollution and sickness? And again the heaviest burden falls on the mother.

The man goes out to his work, the children go to school, the woman stays at home; and if badly ventilated, poorly lighted quarters are hers her health and spirits are bound to suffer.

If places of public amusements where her children go for a little pleasure are full of temptations that lead to immorality and dissipation, who suffers more anguish than the mother when her children go astray?

Four hundred children are killed yearly in our city streets, and 42,000 working papers were issued to children in 1912. Are these two facts of no interest to mothers?

Besides home-makers, there are 586,198 women wage-earners in the city; in the State it is estimated that one-third of all the women work outside the home. Bad conditions in factory or store bear more heavily on women than on men, because they are physically weaker and because they are underpaid as workers.

Because of the far from ideal conditions under which women live in this great city of ours, do you not feel, Mr. Voter, that you want to put into the hands of women a power that they can exert to bring about better things, keeping in mind that the lives of men, women and children are so intertwined that woman cannot help herself without helping the entire community?

Vote for the Woman Suffrage amendment Nov. 2.

Arguments Against Suffrage By the Opposition Leaders

Reason 2.—WOMAN'S DIFFERENCES FROM MAN ARE HER STRENGTH.

By Ida M. Tarbell.

A HARMFUL and unsound implication in the Suffrage argument has been that woman's position in society would improve in proportion as her activities and interests became the same as those of men. This implies, of course, that man's work in society is more important and developing than woman's. But both are essential to society, and who can prove that one essential factor is superior to another essential factor? Argue as scientists will as to which sex is primary and which secondary, they prove nothing, since the race ceases when either breaks down.

As for a woman developing more perfectly under masculine conditions, all the laws of growth are against it. Her aptitudes and instincts and functions are different. It is in following them that she grows most easily. Unconscious living along the lines of one's nature is always most joyous and fruitful.

Doing a man's work in a man's way almost invariably means for a woman self-consciousness, friction, self-suppression. It is costly to society and to the individual, for it means at least the partial atrophy of powers and qualities peculiar to women and essential to the harmony, the charm and the vigor of society.

Her differences are her strength. Their full growth completes the human cycle. To suppress these differences is to rob not merely her individual life but the life of the world of its full ripeness.

Vote NO on Woman Suffrage Nov. 2.

Dollars and Sense

By H. J. Barrett.

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BUSINESS SNOBS.
"SO Hopper has failed," remarked the popular proprietor of a competing specialty store.

"Well if some one had to fail, I'd rather it had been Hopper than any other one of my acquaintances. He is of his caliber. I hired Kester next door to him, and he's now my general manager. A more capable individual I've never met."

"A good outside salesman is an independent individual. Gradually the travelling man began to ostracize Hopper. They would not stand for his discourteous manner. His competent employees found other openings and deserted him. Those who remained did so only for fear of not being able to find another job."

"Hopper's troubles are of his own making. Now he can go to work behind the counter for some one else. I hope that he finds an employer of his own type. Autocrats are doomed; it's the age of democracy. And democracy in store management pays big dividends in genuine loyalty and team work."

lowed his advice. For she realized it meant life or death to the husband who had stood for her so long. The doctor secured for her some employment, where she learned that they wanted no weeping women, but working ones. Tears would not be tolerated in this field of toil. She had to change her tactics or suffer. Thus she came to know her share of the partnership and how to appreciate her husband when he could once more take up the reins.
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\$5 FOR YOUR LOVE STORY!

Do you know any good love stories? Not imaginary love stories, but true ones? Your own love story or some friend's? If so, you can sell it.
The Evening World will print True Love Stories sent in by readers and will pay \$5 for every one published.
The conditions are simple. They are:
The story must be told in 250 words or less.
It must be true in every detail.
It must be written or typed on only one side of the paper.
Tell the story simply. Don't aim at so-called "fine writing."
Full name and address must accompany each manuscript.
Address "True Love Story Editor, Evening World, New York City."
The Evening World will not return unused stories.